

## NEGRO ATTACKED WOMEN IN PARK

Beaten Off and Frightened by  
Their Sorearms, He Is Saved  
from Mob's Wrath by Police-  
man Who Caught Him.

REVOLVERS DRAWN TO  
HOLD CROWD IN CHECK.

Sisters, Victims of Attempted  
Assault, Identify Him and One  
Says She Wishes She Had a  
Pistol.

Central Park came near being the  
scene of a lynching as the result of an  
attack made on two young women by a  
negro, Charles Green, twenty years old,  
who said he lived at No. 225 West Sixty-  
Eighth street.

It was only by the use of their clubs  
and threatening the crowd with their  
revolvers that the police were able to  
save the prisoner and drag him to the  
Arsenal.

The young women whom Green at-  
tacked were Margaret and Frances  
Brandeleone, aged sixteen and nineteen  
years respectively, of No. 205 East Twen-  
ty-third street.

The sisters had been strolling through  
the park taking snapshots with a small  
camera and were about to leave at the  
Fifty-ninth street and Sixth avenue en-  
trance. As they were nearing Fifty-  
ninth street they passed Green, who was  
sitting on a bench. They paid no at-  
tention to him until he suddenly jumped  
up and approached them. He said:

"I'll give you \$2 for your pictures."

Struck Him with Camera.

They made no reply and started to-  
ward the entrance, when Green suddenly  
threw his arms about Margaret Brande-  
leone and started to drag her toward  
a clump of bushes.

Frances, who held the camera, struck  
Green with it and tried to drag his  
arms from about her sister. Green  
turned on her and struck her, knocking  
her down.

Margaret had wrenched herself free  
and started to run when Green grabbed  
her again and threw her to the ground.  
Both young women screamed, and the  
negro, becoming frightened, released  
his grasp on Margaret and started to  
run.

He ran out of the park at Fifty-  
ninth street and Sixth avenue and  
started west.

Several men who had witnessed part  
of his attack gave chase, yelling:  
"Lynch him! Lynch him!"

With every foot of chase the mob  
followed the negro increased and the  
facts connected with the case  
seemed to spread like wildfire.

By the time Green reached Seventh  
avenue fully 200 men and boys were at  
his heels trying to catch him and yell-  
ing "Lynch him! Lynch him!"

Begged for Protection.

In the van was Policeman Curry, of  
the Central Park Station. Being feet  
of foot Curry overtook Green near  
Eighty avenue and made him a pri-  
soner. Curry swung his club and  
battered the mob that followed, warn-  
ing for the negro's life, with his  
revolver.

Several other policemen came to his  
aid and they formed a cordon about  
the negro.

The latter's face was twitching with  
fear and he begged the policemen to  
"leave him."

"Go! Go! Go! Get away, save me,"  
he begged.

The crowd of men and boys who had  
followed him were yelling for his life.  
As each newcomer joined the mob he  
learned the cause of the arrest and  
added his clamors for the negro's life.

Threatened by the revolvers of the  
police, the mob dared not attempt to  
follow the negro, but many of the men  
held stones, which they threw at Green  
whenever the opportunity offered, strik-  
ing him in the face and head.

Women Identify Him.

Curry and the other policemen, fearing  
the temper of the mob, which was  
swelling every second, rushed Green  
back to the police station at Fifty-  
ninth street and Sixth avenue, where  
Frances and Margaret were surrounded  
by women who were helping them.

Marching Green up before the two  
young women, Curry asked:

"Who did this man do to you?"

"He attacked us!" cried both sisters  
in unison.

"Oh, I only had a pistol!" cried  
Margaret, as her face flushed with in-  
dignation. "I would have killed him if I  
had a pistol!"

The remark was a torch to the mob.  
"Lynch him! Lynch him!" yelled the  
mob behind him.

The police rushed Green to the Ar-  
senal, keeping the mob which followed  
on their heels back with their revolvers.  
The two young women were escorted  
to the Arsenal by a policeman and  
several women, their faces were  
bruised and they were suffering from shock.  
"Kill the black hound!" cried a mid-

## GIRLS ATTACKED BY NEGRO IN CENTRAL PARK. THEIR ASSAILANT AND SCENE OF THE ASSAULT.



Scene of Assault.

die-aged man in the front rank.  
The park attendance was called and  
Dr. Goldsmith examined the sisters.  
He found that neither one had been  
injured beyond a few slight bruises  
and being greatly shocked. Each sister  
made a separate charge against Green.  
Green was put in a cell, where he  
crouched in a corner, his black face  
and his lips twitching with fear as he  
listened to the yells of the mob that  
gathered outside clamoring for his life.  
It was two hours before the police  
could disperse the crowd.

The Misses Brandeleone were taken  
home, where they were seen later.  
Neither had fully recovered from the  
shock of the encounter with Green.  
Miss Margaret said she had lost a  
diamond ring, valued at \$20, which had  
been given to her by her father as a  
birthday present during the struggle  
with Green.

In Yorkville Court to-day the Misses  
Brandeleone were accompanied by their  
brother, Dr. Joseph Brandeleone, and  
their lawyer, Mr. Barra, of Barra &  
Cuoco.

In court the negro admitted striking  
the girls, saying they struck him first.  
He was held for trial in the Court of  
Special Sessions in default of \$500 bond.

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ward the entrance, when Green suddenly  
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## GIRL GOES HOME TO KILL HERSELF

Louise Heil Returns to Her  
Parents' House in Staten Isl-  
and and Swallows Fatal Dose  
of Carbolic Acid.

WILLIAM BAUMAN, HER  
SWEETHEART, PUT IN JAIL.

Mysterious Woman in a Cab  
Accompanied Girl on Trip  
from Manhattan—Victim Is  
Missing from Home a Week.

Love for her parents that refused to  
be stifled drove Louise Heil back to  
the home in Staten Island that she had  
deserted a week ago, and remorse in-  
spired by the welcome she received  
drove her to suicide. She died in St.  
Vincent's Hospital, West Brighton, to-  
day. William Bauman, a youth of Sta-  
pleton, is in jail, and the police are  
searching for a woman who lives in  
Lexington avenue, in this borough, and  
is supposed to have taken the girl to  
her home in a cab last night.

Louise Heil is an extremely pretty  
girl, nineteen years old, the daughter  
of William Heil, a prosperous resident  
of Clifton. She was the pet of the fam-  
ily, essentially a home girl, until some  
months ago, when she happened to  
meet young Bauman, who is now in  
his youth, a case of mutual infatua-  
tion, apparent to all their friends, de-  
veloped. It was generally supposed  
that the meeting would result in mar-  
riage.

She Became Moody.

A great change came over the Heil  
girl a short time ago. She became  
moody and flighty by turns, she talked  
in her sleep and her good mother was  
sorely grieved. A week ago last Thurs-  
day Miss Heil left the house, and she  
did not return until late yesterday  
evening. In all that time she sent no  
word to her distressed parents, who  
were caused to feel that she had been  
murdered of the city for a trace of her.

On the day that Miss Heil left Staten  
Island young Bauman disappeared, but  
he remained away only two days. That  
he had left with the girl was a matter  
of common talk in the neighborhood.  
Fragments of the gossip reached the  
parents, but Mr. Heil was unable to  
get any satisfaction from Bauman.

It appears from a confession Bauman  
is said to have made to the police that  
he took Miss Heil directly to a house in  
Lexington avenue and left her there.  
Whether he returned to see how she  
fared is not known. He gave no one on  
Staten Island any intimation that he  
had any knowledge of her whereabouts.

Mysterious Woman.

Dr. George Mord, whose home in Clif-  
ton is a few doors from that of the Heil  
family, saw a hansom cab stop in front  
of his house last night. A woman got  
out of the cab and entered a house in  
Lexington avenue, and for that reason  
the attention of the doctor was at-  
tracted. A woman got out of the cab  
and entered a house in Lexington ave-  
nue, and for that reason the attention  
of the doctor was attracted.

The woman was the girl who was  
missing from her home, and she was  
seen by the doctor. She was seen by  
the doctor. She was seen by the doctor.

When Mrs. Rose Farrell, a woman of  
thirty-two, on whose face lines of dis-  
tension have not wiped out traces of  
her former beauty, was arraigned be-  
fore Recorder Stanton, in Hoboken Pol-  
ice Court to-day, her daughter, a little  
girl of ten, sunken cheeked, hollow-  
eyed, stood before her to accuse her by  
her very appearance of gross cruelty.  
The child's little bones almost pro-  
truded through her skin, and she  
laughed vacantly at those about her.

"Her mind is gone," said those who  
saw her. "She is an imbecile."

Dr. Arlitz says her mind is gone be-  
yond repair.

By the accused mother stood Thomas  
J. Colwell, a man of twenty-eight,  
who claims to be the woman's nephew,  
and who, with Mrs. Farrell, is accused  
of cruelty and with being an habitual  
drunkard.

"I give you each three months in the  
penitentiary. You are not fit to be  
called human beings."

In sentencing Mrs. Farrell and Col-  
well, Recorder Stanton denounced bit-  
terly their inhuman treatment of the  
poor little child who sat dazed and  
shrinking before the court. The little  
victim showed traces of brutality and  
of the severe beatings.

Rage Replaced by Dress.

Clad in a pretty blue dress and new  
shoes and stockings, the gift of Chief  
Hayes, the child presented a different  
appearance from that in which she was  
first brought to the station.

The filthy rags in which she was  
found were exhibited, but were quickly  
removed on account of their loathsome  
appearance. The girl's clothing had  
consisted of a skirt made of a gunny  
sack kept by a pair of men's sus-  
pender, and a ragged alpaca waist, a  
ragged flannel petticoat and shoes from  
which her toes projected.

Mrs. Costello, from whom Mrs. Far-  
rell rented her rooms, at No. 232 Adam  
street, and Detective Fox all testified to  
the horrible conditions in which eleven-year-  
old Nellie was kept.

More severe and shocking charges  
against the mother and Colwell in re-  
gard to their treatment of the eleven-  
year-old girl, says the Chief, are being  
investigated.

Little Nellie, who begged not to be  
sent back to her mother, was put in  
the charge of Mrs. C. E. Alexander, a  
sistant probation officer. The Children's  
Society will take up the case and Mrs.  
Farrell and Colwell may be brought  
to justice for a heavier penalty.

Mrs. Farrell was a heroine a few  
years ago. She was a good woman and  
a good wife. When Pat Farrell, her  
husband, who was employed as foreman  
in a big New York shipping house, was  
stricken blind seven years ago without  
warning his good wife took up the  
support of him and their little daughter.

Woman Took to Drink.

She worked as a scrub woman, and  
when she could spare the time she  
helped her husband from doctor's office to do-  
ctor's office, hoping for a cure. Farrell  
died last summer. Then Colwell came  
to the Farrell home to board.

Mrs. Farrell's home was in the rear  
of the house at No. 232 Adams street.  
The woman and Colwell were seen con-  
stantly together, but for three months  
no one has seen little Nellie.

## GIRL STARVED INTO IMBECILITY AND MOTHER AND NEPHEW CHARGED WITH BRUTAL TREATMENT



Mrs. Rose Farrell and Her Nephew Sent to Jail for Brutal Treatment of Woman's Eleven-Year-Old Daughter.

stantly together, but for three months  
no one has seen little Nellie.

Mrs. Mary Schultz, who occupies  
apartments in the front part of the  
house, heard a child crying, and upon  
investigation found Nellie locked in  
one of the rooms. The child was gnaw-  
ing ravenously at a hard crust. Her  
fingers had been chewed to the bone.  
She was dressed in rags, and every-  
where there was filth.

At Like an Animal.

Mrs. Schultz quickly notified the  
police, and the child was rescued. At  
the police station she ate like an ani-  
mal, such was her hunger. She was  
bathed, and clothes were given her,  
and then the police set about to ar-  
rest the mother and Colwell. The couple  
were found and taken to the station-  
house.

There Colwell denied that he was  
guilty of either charge against him, but  
Mrs. Farrell readily admitted that what  
she charged was true.

"I have had so much trouble," she  
said, "that I could do nothing else. I  
am trying to forget."

According to the police, the child has  
been locked in the room ever since the  
arrest, and the police say that the  
child's mind was never strong, but that  
suffering and neglect have destroyed  
her reason almost entirely.

CHILD STARVED  
AND BEATEN

GIRL CLOTHED IN RAGS  
FOUND LOCKED IN ROOM.

Victim an Imbecile Because of  
Neglect by Drunken Mother—  
More Shocking Charge May  
Be Made Against Prisoners.

When Mrs. Rose Farrell, a woman of  
thirty-two, on whose face lines of dis-  
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support of him and their little daughter.

## CRAZED BY PAIN, CUT HIS THROAT

Dennis Leary, Well Known in  
Sporting Circles, Attempts  
Suicide with Razor, but the  
Wound Is Not Serious.

Driven insane by pain caused by uric  
acid poisoning, Dennis Leary, once well  
known in sporting circles, attempted  
suicide by cutting his throat with a  
razor.

More had been employed as a book-  
keeper in Eire's brewery for twenty  
years, but lost his place two months  
ago. Since then he attempted to earn  
a living by selling beer pumps, but  
was not very successful. It is believed  
he became dependent.

His wife discovered him lying on  
the floor of his bedroom, blood stream-  
ing from the wound in his throat. She  
called Policeman Regan, who summoned  
an ambulance from the hospital. Dr.  
Read responded and said more injuries  
were not necessarily fatal.

The boarding-house in which Leary  
lived is two doors from the Cadillac.  
Mrs. John Gifford is the landlady and  
Leary had lived in her house for a  
long time. She says that he suffered  
a great deal from the uric acid that was  
settling throughout his system as a re-  
sult of kidney trouble.

About four or five days ago Leary be-  
gan to act strangely. He locked him-  
self in his room and refused to admit  
his friends. Dr. W. A. Scholes, who  
has an office in the house, wanted to  
give the sick man medicine, but Leary  
would not allow it. He said he would  
fight the battle out alone.

Mrs. Gifford went to his room to-day  
and tried to persuade him to take some  
nourishment. He appeared to be suffer-  
ing keen pain. Mrs. Gifford thought it  
best to send for some of his friends,  
and none failed to come. They found  
him in a state of collapse, and he was  
carried to the hospital.

Leary persisted in his refusal to have  
medical attendance, finally saying that  
he was feeling better and expected to  
be out in a couple of days. Fifteen  
minutes later he was found in his room  
by Mrs. Gifford, who called for Dr.  
Gifford, with his throat cut. She had  
heard his groans and investigated.

Dr. Scholes took charge of the in-  
jured man, while Mrs. Gifford telephoned  
to Roosevelt Hospital for an am-  
bulance. Examination at Roosevelt  
showed that the injury to the throat  
was not knifed, but that he was in the  
act of the prison ward, and he was  
placed under arrest on a charge of at-  
tempted self-destruction.

Women Identify Him.

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## CUT HIS THROAT WITH BREAD KNIFE

Salesman, Despondent, At-  
tempts Suicide, but Doctors  
Say He Will Recover, Though  
Wounds Are Severe.

Henry More, forty-five years old,  
salesman, living at No. 171 East Ninety-  
second street, attempted suicide by  
cutting his throat with a bread knife.

More had been employed as a book-  
keeper in Eire's brewery for twenty  
years, but lost his place two months  
ago. Since then he attempted to earn  
a living by selling beer pumps, but  
was not very successful. It is believed  
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